at once.

mough at the time."

again?" he was asked.

my notebook," he replied.

knew and I didn't see how they could fix

anything on me. I didn't know what was

n the trunk. Everything seemed straight

The man went with me to the police and

"Yes. And anyhow I've got the address in

He was taken to the neighborhood and

asked which house it was. He at once se-

floor read : " Dr. James Thornsbury." In-

girl. The house was handsomely furnished.

The second floor had several bedrooms on it.

In one of them was the wife of the doctor

with an infant child in the cradle by the side

of her bed. She was ill and was very much

agitated at the sight of men looking around

the house. Her daughter was a girl of four

The young girl was curious to know what

"Do you read the papers?" some one

with the story for a week, and it seemed in-

"Papa doesn't let me read the papers, Some

times I read a story paper, but he don't like

mamma and me to read the daily papers. He

The wife and girl were evidently sincere

but the servant seemed be playing a bluff

game. She was too sure of not knowing any-

(Concluded To-morrow.)

"The Evening World" Ahead.

In the contest among the newspapers in-augurated by A. H. King & Co. the record of

Evening World...... 51

ELECTRICITY ON FOURTH AVENUE.

The Company Wants to Experiment with

Motors in Pince of Horses.

The application of the New York and Har-

lem Railroad Company to the Board of Alder-

men for permission to substitute electric

motors for horses on the Fourth avenue sur-

face road will be reported upon by the Com-

This application gave rise to the inference

that it had resolved to dispense with horses

that it had resolved to dispense with horses altogether and definitely decided to apply the electric system to the whole line. A visit to the office of the Fourth avenue surface road this morning dispelled this illusion. Supt. Skitt said to an Evenno World reporter: "We ask this permission in order to work an experimental line of ten electric cars either between the Post-Office and the Grand Central Depot, or between Eightysixth and One Hundred and Thirty-eighth streets. Our charter at present expressly

streets. Our charter at present expressly forbids us using cars except those driven by horses below Fourteenth street. We expect

mittee on Railroads in a few days.

Epening Sun..... 29

answers to their advertisement stood:

thing about the whole business.

Which speaks for itself.

and no trunk had been sent away.

the matter was.

the thing.

lected a parrow front marble dwelling.

" That is the house," said he.

told them his story. They saw its importance

TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 28.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

VOL. 28.....NO. 9,688

#### Circulation Books and Press Room OPEN TO ALL. THE CIRCULATION OF THE

# EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD for the week ending Saturday, Feb. 25, was as follows :

MONDAY	89,520
TUESDAY	87,700
*WEDNESDAY	75,540
THURSDAY	92,380
FRIDAY	92,780
SATURDAY	86,480
*Holiday.	

#### A RENEVOLENT OCTOPUS.

The Standard Oil Trust is a very benevolent and patriotic institution, according to President ROCKEFELLER.

It provides a salary of \$25,000 a year to each of its nine trustees, who sometimes meet as \$100v. Buckner, of Kentucky, is a veteran smoker often as six times a year. It pays its stockholders a dividend of from 71/4 to 10 per cent. a year, and has accumulated for their benefit an addition of \$20,000,000 to the capital. It is so anxious to enlighten the people that it is getting control of natural gas supplies and city gas works. And it never-that is, hardly ever-interferes with competition.

Let us hope that the benevolence of this octopus will stop short of taking charge of the people's sunlight.

#### SYMPATHY WILL OUT.

"Three things admit of no concealment," says a Spanish proverb-"love, smoke and the itch."

To these should be added sympathy with corporations on the part of politicians and newspapers. It will out.

If the position taken by Mr. Parsons before the Senate Committee, in refusing to produce the agreement under which the Sugar Trust is doing business, is to be sustained, investigations will be a farce. The trusts will simply give some of their boodle and all of their papers to a "counsel," and he will conceal everything that he thinks it prudent

The Republican Senators, by tabling Senator Ives's resolution, are arraying their party on the side of the Trusts.

### STAND TOGETHER.

The Chicago Knights of Labor have acted wisely in discountenancing any retaliatory action against the Brotherhood of Engineers.

" If the members of the Brotherhood have ever been guilty of any wrong towards our order." they say, "this wrong cannot be righted by committing another,"

If workingmen do not stand together they will be put down and kept down separately. And if the engineers have been lacking in proper co-operation heretofore, they will be more apt to learn its justice and necessity from a demonstration of its value to them than by retalia

Make the interests of one the concern of

# MUM IS THEIR WORD.

The exceeding care taken by a few of our esteemed contemporaries in this and other cities to avoid giving any credit to THE WORLD for its BLAINE interview, or to omit all mention of this most important news event of the week, is highly amusing.

Why should they let " concealment, like a worm in the bud, prey on their" damaged cheeks? What THE WORLD publishes all the world knows very soon. Green-eyed envy is out of place in a newspaper office.

# A SAMPLE BARON.

Coal Baron PARDEE, finding his miners starved almost to the point of slavish submission, refuses to confer with any representatives of the Knights of Labor and insists that the strikers " must go back to work - nditionally."

Denying thus the right of Labor to organ ize for self-protection, this coal baron is a member of the "combine" that conspires to put coal up and keep wages down.

He is the same PARDER who noses as patron of "higher education," endowing a shoddy college with the proceeds of his extortions. How much longer shall the laws promote and protect this sort of injustice?

That amusing little elf, MARSHALL P. WILDER, announces a professional trip to Japan. Judging by Japanese art and carvings the humorous grotesque is too common in that queer country to make the delineation profitable.

Congressman BLAND is doing good work in fighting the combination in charge of the public buildings grab-bag. Where are Mr. BANDALL, the watch-dog, and Mr. HOLMAN, the great objector?

Our big brother, the Morning World, observes that the Envelope Trust "does not pear the stamp of public approval." No, it quite stuck up and deserves to be licked.

A good many people were disappointed in not finding the French ball as naughty as they expected. The Mayor said can't-can't to the can-can.

The Locomotive Engineers strike in a very peaceable and business-like manner. That's the surest way to make a hit.

#### A POETICAL APPEAL

O you who labor not yourself. But live on thrift of others! Reflect that all your case-got pelf Was earned by toll of brothers.

Because to work you have no need Must they forever slave it ? Their holiday would gint your greed,

But they propose to save it. THE WORLD, their champion, and "The Right," Their war cry in this battle, They'll prove the victors in the fight-

They're human and not cattle. Their holiday they will preserve With present legislation. With rest thus gained they'll better serve Employers and the nation.

#### JOHN O'CONNOR. STATEN ISLAND DRIFT.

Jerry Baker is the proprietor of a sporting hotel

at Tompkinsville. Will Carmohn, the florist, is about to begin the study of Volapak, it is said.

Fred. Kendt is a happy member of the Niagara Hose Company of Tompkinsville. Edward Boyle, of Port Richmond, & fond of

wearing a rose on the lappel of his coat. John Sinnott is a favorite with New York bust ness men who drop tickets into his box at the Clif-

Gus. Weideling, of Tompkinsville, thinks highly of the aristocratic merit of the striped pole in front of his barber-shop.

Inspector Cobb, of the West New Brighton police has done good work in protecting the property of residents of the village. George Egbert caused mild surprise among his

on his sign in Tompkinsville. WORLDLINGS.

who finds more solace in a pipe than a cigar. He

is rarely seen without a cob pipe in his mouth. There are more people of foreign birth in Milraukee and fewer in Atlanta, in proportion to the sizes of the places, than in any other cities in the country.

Two conductors on the Marietta and North Georgia Railroad have been suspended from duty for twenty days each for kindling fires in car stoves with oil.

A Cynthiana (Ky.) boy recently received an apcointment as elevator boy in one of the department buildings in Washington, and of twelve Kentucky papers that mentioned the appointment eleven decribed him as "cierk of the elevator."

At the trial of a Wooster (O.) man for murder. it was brought out in the course of the testimony that at the outbreak of the war he had himself convicted of stealing sneep in order that he might syold military service by going to the penitentiary.

Aunt Hannah Cary, a negro woman living at iontevallo, Ala., is 110 years old, as is proven by the slave records of her former master. She is a native of Africa. She gained her second sight some time ago and is now cutting a new set of Herbert Lord, of Lebanon Centre, Me., threw a

big Baldwin apple at his playmate, Eddle Davis, striking him a violent blow on the temple. Davis fell to the ground unconscious and died shortly afterwards. Lord will be arraigned in the police court for manslaughter.

During the great blizzard in the West 205 sheer were buried in the snow at Harding's ranch, near Atkinson, Net. , and were given up as dead. When they were dug out a few days ago thirteen were found to be still alive. They had eaten the woo from each other's backs.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, is just sixty-six years old, but he does not appear to be over fifty. He is a stoutly built man, with a big Scotch head, a ruddy complexion, chin whiskers of a silvery gray and a vigorous mustache. He is a tireless worker in the committee-room and is looked on as an encyclopedia of knowledge in financial matters.

There are 141 veterans of the civil war in the National House of Representatives, of whom fiftyeight were Confederate and eighty-three Union soldiers. The seven members from Mississippi all fought in the Confederate army, and they are matched by the seven Representatives from Kansas, all of whom served their time in the Union

"The Evening World" Ahead. In the contest among the newspapers in augurated by A. H. King & Co. the record of answers to their advertisements stood: EVENING WORLD...... 51

Which speaks for itself.



What the Boys Have Been Doing. The Doge's Yeoman-What's the lay for the sum-

The Brigands' Cave Keeper-I've signed with the Philles.
The Doge's Yeoman—That so? Mutrie and
Anson are both after me for alternate second base.

Flying Travellers.

Arthur Gagnon, M. P., is at the Brunswick. H. H. Bilss, of Washington, is at the Grand, Ex-Speaker Titus Sheard is still at the Sturte-

State Treasurer Robert N. Hardman, of Georgia, is at the Fifth Avenue. W. H. Wilson, of Denver, and Benry F. Spencer, of Boston, are at the Hoffman. Austin Lathrop, Corning, N. Y., Superintendent of State Prisons, is at the Gilacy.

George E. Lownley, of Indianapolis, and John J. Linney are sheltered at the Fifth Avenue. M. M. Panick and J. E. Kuhn, both gailant offi-cers of the United States Army, are at the Grand. D. W. Way, who is exceedingly English, is seeing New York from the windows of the Fifth Ave

The warm rooms at the Hoffman House are a series of delight to Congressman Charles N. Felton, of California. The Sturtevant's managers look after the hap ness of E. M. Branner, of Buffalo, and E.

Locke, of Denver. W. A. Baucroft, of Cambridge, Mass., and Henry Foster, of Independence, Kan., are looking pleasant at the Astor House. At the Union Square Hotel for a few days are John Nicoll, of Rochester; H. W. Barnes, of Bris-tol, and B. Baron, of Baltimore. didn't you come before and tell what you

Buyers and sellers of Jewelry in the persons of Chas. M. Pilcher, of New Orleans, and Hobert Barton, of Providence, R. I., are at the Astor to-day.

At the Hotel Dam are George F. Hewitt, of Worcester; Jas. T. Meeney, a Providence business man; E. C. Brown, of Philadelphia, and K. F. Briggs, of Boston.

The Morton House shelters C. P. Manley, of Philadelphia; John Kernell, of Philadelphia; J. K. Parson, of Hartford; S. B. Baxter, of Chicago, and F. H. Laforge, of New Hayen.

# The Story of a Trunk Murder.

Thomas S. Brennan. note a Commissioner of Public Charities and Correction, was Warden at Bellevue.

#### PART II.

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD. )

HE man turned his hat around in his hands and shifted from one leg to the other before

he spoke. He did not seem inclined to say what he came for. I waited patiently till he should find his tongue. At last he said : Warden, I've got omethin' to say, but you must promise me

you won't say nothin' unless I say you can." Well, don't be afraid. Speak out. I'll not do you any injury, you can rest assured." "This 'ere body that was found in a runk," he continued, with even more diffilence than before. "I think I know something about it. I've looked at the trunk, and

believe I am the driver what brought it to the station. But I didn't know what was in friends when the word 'haberdasher" appeared it, so help me God," he continued earnestly. Now, 'tain't fair that I should get into any trouble over this thing, Warden Brennan. I'm a married man, with a family, and they depend on me for my support. If anything should happen to me it would go pretty hard with them."

"If you are innocent in the matter, what have you got to be afraid of ?" I asked in an encouraging tone.

" Will you stand by me, Warden, if I tell all I know about the thing, and see nothin's done to me ?" he returned nervously. " Why, certainly, if you're innocent I'll do

all I can to see that you are not put to any inconvenience." I answered. "But you ought to tell all you know, so that the guilt may be brought home to the persons to whon it belongs."

"Well, then," said the driver, "1'll tell you all I know about the thing. I drive a baggage-wagon. My stand is at Twentyninth street and Third avenue. My name is William Tuttle. I was standing by my wagon last Saturday afternoon when a woman came walking by. She looked at my wagon and then at me. Then she said to me .

' Are you the man that drives this wagon? "' Yes, ma'am,' said I.

"" How much would you ask to take a trunk for me to the Hudson River Railroad Depot? " Where from?' said I. "' No. - Second avenue.' she said. " One dollar,' said I.

" Can't you do it for half a dollar ?' she

said.

WHAT WILL YOU ASK TO TAKE A TRUNK TO

"I told her I couldn't do it for no less than

" 'Come to No. ---, then, this evening at

' Are you going with it?' I asked her.

go in a carriage and get it at the depot. I'll

pay you now, and then you won't have to

delay any at the house, except just to get the

"She gave me a five-dollar bill, and I

banded her back \$4.' I took down the ad-

dress, so as not to forget it. When I asked

her for the name she said : "The number is

enough, if you've got that right. There's no

need of any name. You're paid now, aren't

" ' All right, ma'am,' said I, 'I'll be there.'

" So I started for the house at 9.30. It was a

white house with a narrow front. It looked

as if it was marble. I rang the bell. A serv-

'I've come for the trunk ! said I to her

"I went down the steps and she opened the

" 'There it is,' said she. 'I'll help you.

"We got the trunk out and into the wagor

wasn't there, so I left it and came away

There was a piece of paper stuck on the

trunk, with 'Chicago, Illinois' printed on it.

So I supposed she could find it when she

"That is my part in the business. When

I heard about the trunk that had been at

the station two days and hadn't been called

for, and that a young woman was found dead

in it. I thought of the trunk I had carried

there on Saturday. I'velseen the trunk, and

I think it's the one I took. It looks just like

it. Now, that's all I know about it, Warden.

'Don't you be afraid," I said, reassuringly

You won't get into any trouble, but your

story is important. Now I want you to come

we have got in the case, and it may lead to

the conviction of the guilty parties. Why

"Because I was afraid I would get into

trouble, and I didn't want my family to-suf-

all that, I felt as if I ought to tell what I

I don't want to get into any scrape over the

There's books in it and it's heavy.'

ant girl opened the door.

went to get it checked.

thing," the man added.

knew?"

it for you.'

" ' No,' she said, pretty quick like, ' I will

10 o'clock, and you will get the trunk.'

trunk.'

\$1. Them was my rates, and I had a

THE DEPOT?"

to get the permission very soon, and will then build ten special cars with electric atachments.
"We shall test them for six months, and then decide whether to apply the system to our whole line. Our chief doubt is as to the cost. We are fairly well satisfied with the working results. I may say that the progress of the experiment will be watched with great interest by surface car companies, not only in this country, but all over the world."

interest by surface car companies, not only in this country, but all over the world."

Mmc. Paret Sued.

Mrs. Paret, better known as the "French Madame," who formerly kept a resort in West Thirty-first street, figured as defendant yesterday in the Eighth District Court in a suit brought by seven employees to recover wages due them. The plaintiffs were Joleat, who sued for \$19; Des Jardins, \$44; Hackett, who sued for \$19; Des Jardins, \$44; Hackett, \$17; Castett, \$49; Brutans, \$18; Danancher,

\$49. and Brus, \$30.

The plaintiffs had worked in one of Mrs.
Paret's houses in West Twenty-ninth street.
Mrs. Paret denied that she was the French madame, or that she had anything to do with the house. Judge Jerolemon reserved his decision.

Ed Stokes Sued by a Horseshoer. Ed S. Stokes, of the Hoffman Houses is the defendant in a civil suit brought in Justice Monell's court, in Yorkville. The case has been adjourned several times, but is now peremptorily set down for Thursday next. John Bartnett, a blacksmith, of 202 East Sixty-fourth street, is the plaintiff and he sues for \$15 for having shod a team of coach horses and a road horse belonging to Mr. Stokes. Mr. Stokes's defense will be that he did not order the work done. Counsellor "Charlie" Hess will look after the defense, and the case is expected to be an interesting one.

To the Editor of The Evening World :

" All right. It's down in the basement. Many thanks to you for so kindly answering my Go down to the basement door, and I'll open mestions by letter, especially as I did not have forethought enough to inclose a stamp, I have written to other New York journals inclosing stamps and received no replies, and of course did not even expect an answer from you when I discovered that I nad not inclosed a stamp.

Evidently it is not so much a matter of dollars and cents with you as it is to please and gratify the wishes of your readers.

L. C. COUGLE, 157 Main st., Phillipsburg, N. J. and I took it to the depot. The woman

> Farewell to Their Forewoman. The employees of the Greenpoint Laundry have given a reception to Miss Mary O. Connell, until recently forewoman of the establishment, who is about to go West. After supper they presented to her a gold ring set with diamonds and pearla, a silver-mounted umbrelia and other tokens of es-The dancing was to music furnished by

City Sights Described by a Reporter. Mr. Jacob A. Rūs, a veteran police reporter, will describe, at the Broadway Tabernacle this evening, some of the sights which he has seen of the darker side of city life. The lecture is en-titled 'The Other Half; How It Lives," and will be illustrated with views taken by instantaneous

The Purim Ball To-Night. olitan Opera-House to-night promises to be one of with me to the police and tell them just what you have told me. This is the first clue that A Founditug Out in the Cold.

> the area-way at 869 Madison avenue last night. Policeman Higgins brought it to Matron Webb. The calld was poorly clad. It Might, If " Mortgaged." THE WORLD ne'er outs its scale of rates.
> To catch an Ad. A game
> That other papers often play,
> But it gets there just the same.

### A BIG RELIGIOUS REVIVAL.

THE BOY PREACHER DRAWING CROWDS. AT PASTOR MERRITT'S CHURCH.

"Could you tell the house if you saw it One of the Most Successful Revivals See in This City in Many Years New Being Conducted by the Rev. Thomas Harrison, Assisted by Fifty New York Ministers-A Jubilee Service to be Held Nevt Week.

Never in the last forty years has there been revival of religious interest comparable with that now at its fever heat among the The number corresponded with the one in Methodists of the diocese of New York, pre his notebook which the woman had given sided over by the Rev. A. J. Palmer, Presidhim. A small sign in the window of the first ing Elder.

The scene of this great reawakening is the quiry at the house showed that he was not at Jane Street Methodist Episcopal Church, and home. Tuttle failed to identify the servant the building of the Rev. Stephen Merritt's congregation, a plain, unornamented brick structure, like the good followers of John Wesley, has been literally packed with seekers and savers for the past five weeks. Meetings have been held each afternoon

and evening during that time, and nearly five hundred penitents

hundred penitents
have sought the anxjous-seat and have been
lifted therefrom in the
comfort of the faith by
the Rev. Thomas Harrison and the workers
who have supported
him all through the The servant girl said that ladies "under treatment" occasionally would remain at the house over night or lodge there for a week. She didn't know of any one who had been there lately. The driver had mistaken the house evidently because only the doctor's Mr. Harrison is a native of Boston, and wife and daughter and herself were there, thirty-four years of age, but the title,

thirty-four years of age, but the title, "Boy Preacher." given rev. MR. HARRISON. to him sixteen years ago, when he first entered the ministry, clings asked her. The dailies had been teeming to him still. He is a smooth-faced, earnest young man, and his power as a revivalist has been felt in many places. Mr. Harrison relates with much feeling the credible that she should not have heard of

story of his own conversion. He had lost a young brother by sudden death and had been absorbed in serious reflection for some weeks when, as he was walking through Boston street, Dec. 31, 1869, the great old town clocks tolled the hour of midnight. At that moment light broke in upon his soul and he became a Christian. says they are a miserable lot, the whole of

became a Christian.

By the advice of the Rev. Daniel Richards, of the Dorchester Church, he soon after bean training for the pulpit. He received a license to preach from Wilbraham Academy.

Later he was received into the Brooklyn Lay College, under the care of Dr. Talmage.

Mr. Harrison's success as a gatherer of souls was as sudden as it was remarkable. It came to him when, as a guest of a young fel-low-preacher, he was invited to take part in services.

services.

Immense results followed, and then the REV. MR. MERRITT.

Preached in the leading Baltimore churches with great success, and in 1877 he held a twenty-weeks' revival in the Union Square Church, and 1,000 persons were converted and brought into the Church.

It is related that at a revival conducted by Mr. Harrison in Baltimore a policeman was stationed at the entrance of the church to stay the crowd from going in after the church

day the crowd from going in after the church was full. One young man insisted that he had an engagement with Mr. Harrison and finally the policeman enter have the statement verified. entered with him to



JANE STREET M. R. CHURCH.

were affiliated with churches in this city and

were almiated with the classifier of the control of se of assistance from the pastors of fifty churches in this diocese. And they have kept their word. Last evening there were twenty ministers of the Gosnel on the platform with Mr. Harrison, and the church was filled to overflowing. Thirteen hundred persons found their way into the church, and almost as

their way into the church, and almost as many more were turned away.

There were many listeners who went forward and these were labored with individually by Pastor Stephen Merritt and the Rev. Drs. Chadwick, Lane, Nourse, Lowden and Large, of this city, and Dr. McBride, of Brooklyn; Laymen J. B. Cornell, the iron merchant; Chauncey Shafer, the lawyer; John S. McLean, of the Greenwich Bank; J. S. Baldwin, of the Methodist Book-room; John Hughes, ex-police sergeant; William H. Lefferts, the old warhorse of the Jane Street Church; M. B. Tompkins, A. M. Parker and Louis Klopsch, and Sisters Mrs. M. Hatfield Searls, Mrs. Lemuel Skidmore, Mrs. J. B. Lawton, Mrs. Dr. Lowrie, Mrs. Rogers and a host of others.

On the wall just back of the, exhorter's head was printed in red chalk on a blackboard the words: "No room for hate here."

The evening meeting begun at 7.30 o'clock the

and was unusually fervent. At 9 o'clock the and was unusually fervent. At 9 o'clock the exhorter closed the meeting, announcing that another would follow as soon as those who wished to give up their places to other seekers had departed. Hardly any one left his seat, however, and the meeting continued until 11 o'clock.

Next week, although the date has not been definitely set, there will be held here a jubile service in religing over 800 converts the

definitely set, there will be held here a jubilee service in rejoicing over 500 converts, the result of Mr. Harrison's labors thus far. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage will lead the meeting and 1-r. Buckley, of the Christian Advocate, and others will preach. The meeting will begin at 6 o'clock in the morning and continue until midnight.

One of the results of the reawakening will be a remodelling and refitting of the church building at an expense of \$20,000. Nearly all of this money has already been voluntarily contributed by enthusiastic friends of the church.

Is One State Better Than Another ? b the Editor of The Evening World :

Would you permit me through the medium of your enterprising and popular paper to inquire which is considered the best State in the Union for a young man of good educa-tion to settle in?

My capabilities would only come under the heading of mercantile. I have had no expe-

rience as an agriculturalist.

Brooklyn, Feb. 28. "L'Examinatrus." RINER'S COD LIVER OIL, very best testaless Norwegian oil, 55 cents a pint bottle; Emulsion with proposition, 15 cents at ministen with pepcin and quintification of the period of the pe CHURCH OF ST. AGNES.

History of One of the Younger Purishe and a Sketch of Ite Paster.

One of the handsomest of the Catholie Church edifices recently erected in this city is that of St. Agnes which is located in East Forty-third street, The founder of the parish is the Rev. Henry Cummings Mac-

dowall, who was designated by the Archbishop in 1873 to carry out the work, after the limits of the new REV. H.C. MACDOWALL, parish had been determined upon. At first the congregation which he had gathered met in a hall over Croton Market, in East Forty-second street, where the first services were held July 13, 1873. It was not long afterwards that the present site in Forty-third street was acquired and the building of the church commenced, and from that time

third street was acquired and the building of the church commenced, and from that time pushed rapidly forward.

The basement was completed and roofed over first and on Jan. 11, 1874, was dedicated by the venerable Archbishop McCloskey. For four years the services of the church were held in this place, and the Sundayschool organized and placed upon a prosperous basis while the completion of the building was going forward. Several fairs were held by which the building fund was largely increased and the church was finally ready for dedication on May 6, 1877.

The ceremony was performed by Cardinal McCloskey, assisted by Vicar-General Quinn, Bishop Spalding, of Peoria; Bishop O'Hara. of Scranton; Bishop Corrigan, of Newark, now Archbishop of New York, and Bishop Loughlin, of Brooklyn.

Architecturally speaking the building belongs to the Norman Gothic style, the plans being supervised by the pastor, who had made a careful study of church architecture during his travels in Europe. It is built upon solid granite foundations, of Ohio stone and Philadelphia brick, with brown-stone trimmings, the arches of the front being elaborately sculptured with foliage, which adds greatly to the artistic beauty of the imposing front.

The interior of the church is in keeping

adds greatly to the artistic beauty of the imposing front.

The interior of the charch is in keeping with the general style of the architecture. The double rows of clustered columns which support the arches of the vaulted main roof are elaborately carved, and decorations are profuse, all the woodwork being carved and fluted and finished up without paint.

The altar is of white marble, surmounted by a beautifully carved Gothic tabernacle. It is surrounded by a series of handsome stained

is surrounded by a series of handsome stained glass windows representing the patron saint of the church and various scenes connected with her life and martyrdom. Other stained glass windows represent different scenes in Scriptural history, the effect being to give a complete and symmetrical whole. The church will seat 1:500 persons and there is standing room for at least as many more.

Besides several societies for the promotion of charitable and religious works in the parish there is the Associstion of St. Agnes, which since its formation has been active in assisting to reduce the debt upon the church. is surrounded by a series of handsome staine

which since its formation has been active in assisting to reduce the debt upon the church. During the last few years, notwithstanding that various improvements have been made upon the property, the debt upon the church has been greatly reduced through the zealous efforts of the pastor, who is one of the busiest and most energetic workers in the city.

The Rev. Henry C. Macdowall, who is still the pastor of the church was been in Westle. The Rev. Henry C. Macdowall, who is still the pastor of the church, was born in Washington in 1841. He was educated at the Seminary of Mount St. Mary, at Emmittsburg, and afterwards pursued his theological studies at the College of the Propaganda at Rome. He was ordained priest June 13, 1867, at Rome, by Cardinal Patrizi, Bishop of Ostia and Velletri.

His first appointment after his return to this country was as assistant priest at St.

His first appointment after his return to this country was as assistant priest at St. Michael's Church, where he remained six years, until he was appointed by Cardinal McCloskey, in 1878, to organize the parish, of which he is still pastor. It has thrived under his guidance and increased in numbers until at the present time it holds a position second to none among the uptown churches. The assistants of Father Macdowall are the Rev. Joseph H. Bigley and the Rev. Michal J. Murray.

"The Evening World" Ahend. In the contest among the newspapers in augurated by A. H. King & Co. the record of answers to their advertisements stood: EVENING WORLD..... 51

Evening Sun......29 Which speaks for itself.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



"Jones, deahboy, I am dead broke, Is my fac rood for a five ?" Jones-No, Chapple, it is not; but you have got dentist good face to ask for it.

[From Tid-Bits.] Gentleman (to consumptive friend)-You walk ery slow, Sam. Sam-Yes, but I'm going very fast.

The Cause of It. [//rom the Chicago Matt.]
Mrs. De Hem-What do you-suppose gave me this dreadful cold, Charlie? De Har. (who can't find the change he left in his other clothes)—Don't know, unless 'twas that New York draft I left in my other coat yesterday.

He Had Licked Him. (From Harper's Basar.)
'Talk 'bout dem Gen'i Washin'ton body serrants! I's licked Gen'i Washin'ton, gemmen-

"Why, how's that, Uncle Dave?"
"On a pos'al stamp!" And the old man doubled over a hitching-rack, and fairly laughed a hole in the ground.

[From Harper's Baser, I Admiring Mamma (pointing to her daughter)-Don't you think that Nannie looks so much better in that dress, Mrs. Greene, than in any she has

ever had ? ever had?

Mrs. Greene (with emphasis)—Why, my dear
Mrs. Scott, I don't think anything could improve
Nannic's appearance.

It was meant as a compliment, but the fond mamna took it otherwise, and now they don't speak,

The Furnace. [From Harper's Basar.]

The coals in the big gray furnace
Are blossom by illy write;
No smoke-wreath of bus or clive
is by them put to flight. And through the pines to the household A Greenland zepayr comes; I feel it, and in a moment It freezes my nose and thumbs,

When the summer comes a-smiling, And the gosling glids the pool, Pil build a big fire in the furance To build my castle cool.

#### THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD.

A WIDOW AND TWO CHILDREN LIVING ON

ONLY \$4 A WEEK.

The Hard Fight for Existence of Women and Girls Who Work in a Millionaire's Tobacco Factory Where 3,500 Hands Are Employed—Girls Forced to Live on 83 a Week-A Wageworker Talks.

THE EVENING WORLD has told so many sad and truthful stories about the female wageworkers of this great and busy metropolis and given so many facts and figures concerning their inadequate pay and the mode and menner in which they eke out a miserable existence while they are piling up large profits for their exacting employers, that it would seem almost superfluous to add to the long list by a recital of their trials and tribulations.

But, true to its mission as a medium of information and as a stalwart champion of the people's rights, it will continue its exposures of the social condition of the poor but honest toilers of all classes until measures of reform are taken, and sordid and heartless em-

form are taken, and sordid and heartless employers wake up to a sense of the situation and do them simple justice.

Where the principle that labor is the producer of all wealth is so well recognized, it would seem that the laborer should be entitled to a fair benefit from his or her toil, but the sad fact nevertheless remains that the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer in spite of that argument.

Among the toiling masses who obtain but poor compensation for hard and unremitting labor are the young women who work in the large tobacco manufactories. It is true that there are a few exceptions among the employees in the tobacco industry, and The Evenine World in a late issue took occasion to mention one of them as a humane and considerate man, who acted fairly with a large force of hands of both sexes, and evidently from a sincere desire to make their toil as because of terms.

from a sincere desire to make their toil as

from a sincere desire to make their toil as pleasant as circumstance would permit.

In contradistinction to this humane employer comes another whose dealings with his workers present a striking contrast. The story was related by an intelligent young girl to a reporter of this paper. She said:

"There are 3,500 hands in the factory where I am employed, and their ages range from the little girl and boy of twelve years to the man and woman of forty. The average pay of the girls is \$3 a week. I know of one young woman, a widow, who earns \$4 a week, and she has two children—mere infants—whom she manages to support along with herself.

"How she could live on such a small sum was a mystery to me, and knowing her I was

was a mystery to me, and knowing her I was bound to ascertain. So, by a pretext, I man-aged to visit her abode. I found her one evening after work stowed away in one room on the top floor, rear, of an old tenement-house. The apartment was neat, but its furnishings were of the poorest description, and it had an appearance which betokened poverty of the lowest degree.

"The poor occupant was pale and wearypoverty of the lowest degree.

"The poor occupant was pale and weary-looking from the toil of the factory and from lack of wholesome food and warm garments. The two little ones were thin and sickly. They were clad in calico dresses, with well-worn shoes and not enough underclothing to keep them warm. The atmosphere was biting cold when I called, and yet there was biting cold when I called, and yet there was biting control of the little rickety cooking-stoye—not enough to keep the room comfortable.

stove—not enough to keep the room comfortable.

"I asked this young mother, whose husband had died but a short time ago, how she managed to get along on the wages that she got at the factory, and she answered, as she glaneed around the room: 'You can judge for yourself,' while a tear glistened in her eye and she pressed the youngest child—an infant a year old—close to her breast.

"She also said she had not been in good health since her husband died, and she had been forced to seek employment in the tobacco factory. Having had no previous experience, she could earn but \$4\$ a week at the prices paid. Her little ones are kindly cared for by a neighbor, not much better off than herself, while she is at the factory.

"Of course this poor woman is in hopes of bettering her condition, and struggles on in the most abject poverty and in the factory, for there is talk of employing even cheaper hands after turning out nearly all the old ones.

"I am ore of about two hundred and fifty

even cheaper hands after turning out nearly all the old ones.

"I am one of about two hundred and fifty young women who make from \$7 to \$9 a week in the factory, and we manage to live better and dress better than the great majority of the girls, some of whom depend entirely on the \$3 a week that each of them gets. I hear some sad stories of want of warm clothing and lack of food from some of them every now and them and I have on

of them every now and then, and I have ocu-lar proof of their statements; for they come lar proof of their statements; for they come to the factory in calico dresses and thin wraps, shoes with soles worn out, and, in several instances, last summer's straw hats. At lunch-time I see them eating dry bread and drinking a little weak tea or milk brought in a can.

in a can.

"The rules are very numerous and rigid, and some of the poor girls have to pay fines quite often for an infringement of them."

The proprietor of this large concern does a thriving business and counts his wealth by

# A WOMAN'S RUSE.

How She Made a Neglectful Husband Loave a Saloon and Come Home. [From the Astoria Pioneer.]

Woman is always given credit for being clever, but, nevertheless, if she makes up her mind to a thing, she will have it her way or make it interesting for those who oppose her. A woman up to St. Helen's is the wife of a man who loves to hang around a certain grog bazaar, and in so doing he sorely neglects the helpmeet who aim patiently at home and mends his socks. Many a time and off had she reasoned with him in her quiet, motherly way, and tried to point out to him the diegracefu pose. She even went so far as to request the teller way in which he was using her, but all to no pur in the aforesaid boose emporium that he cease sell-ing her husband liquor. But the poisou-mixer bade her go hence and exchange New Year's calls with herself, but she turned on her heel and left

with herself, but she turned on her heel and left his hateful presence.

That evening as she sat alone she heard a racket down celiar, and upon investigation found that a skunk had got its tail in the rat-trap. Now, it is a well-known fact that a skunk will hold its peace as long as his bushy tail is held, whether in a tab or the hand, and remembering this she had no fear. Suddenly a bright thought entered her head. The clock in the house was striking I and she wanted papa to come home. With a quick movement she threw a bag over the animal's head, and, after grasping its tail, opened the trap, and thus armed headed for the saloon. It was only a short distance away, and finding the door partly open she tossed the skunk toto he midst of the crowd and swiftly stole away.

It had the desired effect and papa came home. The saloon-keeper, who never took a vacation before in his life, has gone into the country to visit relatives, and the saloon is closed for repairs.

Not Good for Potatoes. [From the Nebraska State Journal.]

"Is California a good country in which to rais" otatoes ?15 "It would be but for one thing."

" What's that ?" "Why, it's hard to dig them while you're walking on stilts five feet high."
. What in thunder do you want stilts five feet

Well, you see, ratticanakes cannot spring more than four feet." What Did She Mean ? (From Harper's Baser.)
Mr. De Boer-Miss Emms, perhaps I ought not is

call during Lent, for I understand you deny your self all amusement."
Miss Emma -Yes, I do, Mr. Boer. Come

You have tried and were pleased with the simulate the liver, regulate the bowels, in complexion. Carren's Livers Excess Press